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Chapter 1 by Elitekasperle

Now I am finding myself laying in a small bed. Then sun is coming through the window. Everything is so simple and basic. Actually I looking at the ceiling and enjoy the start of the day without any further thoughts. Everything moves slow. I just enjoy being here without any further plans. Just having the possibility to explore or do nothing. Finally deciding myself - no job & private commitments which used to absorb my liberty. I just thought - dude, you should have done this a long time ago.

I have done nothing really special. A few days ago I went to the office of my boss saying that I need a few days off, went straight home, packing the necessary stuff in my backpack and found a cheap flight to Thailand for the next day. I was already relieved when I went out of the office. I had to promise that he can call me back on short notice but I would just make something up that it is not possible when he calls on my mobile. That's usually the absolute opposite of what I do. My standard procedure would be to check with colleagues when they are out - a few month in advance. Then agreeing on a timeframe with my girlfriend and then search in the Internet for a good deal and discuss for ages to come to an agreement. The more I think about it, the more I

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Ahead of the previous chapter, I am writing a new one. I am still running but we are not seeing each other. I am not talking to my girlfriend and I am not writing together with her. More than one year now we are incapable of proper discussions. So

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we could never discuss topics properly as she was always remaining calm which led to the result that I was getting emotional, did tactical failures in our discussions, had to excuse myself and we did everything exactly as she wanted. This time - so shortly before Thailand, we had a discussion again on something minor like plans for the weekend. I did not want to plan, as I wanted to just stay home, play a computer game or whatever. She wanted to visit her parents. No big deal...just go, I thought. But she was putting her strings around me. I could really feel it. She played with words just to get me in. But this time I was keeping calm - in order to make her make an error.

I mentioned to her that I am just tired and would like to stay home. She tried first to convince me with that it is just for a short time and she would be driving. I replied that all this work took my strength and without a relaxing weekend I cannot properly continue. Basically in the office I had barely anything to do lately but I intentionally did not tell this for the last two weeks in order to prepare. She was not getting angry, just mentioned that it would be nice of me if I would come. I just replied that I am sorry. At this stage I was already so proud about myself. Then I started to explain that next weeks would be easier at work. I saw how she wanted to jump on this and that I would like to go with her on holidays for two weeks. I knew that she was currently busy which she also said. So I asked if I go with a friend. She right away said yes, as she knew that my friends are the opposite of spontaneous, as they are all in relationships with agreement procedures. I said with a smile that I would then most probably need to go alone. She said that this would also be ok, thinking that this would be the last to do.

Before I left she was angry at me, saying that I am leaving just like that. I remained calm, said that I would have liked her to join and that I just do what was previously discussed.

I logged in to Wifi and posted on Facebook: "On vacation in Thailand, mobile phone switched off. Will be replying to your FB messages if I find somewhere free Wifi (difficult to find here)."

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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